

# The Saturday Gazette.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

WILLIAM P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.  
CHARLES M. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

OFFICE,  
Bloomfield, N. J.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, EDUCATION, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS. \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The following firms are advertised in our columns. From personal acquaintance with these business houses we feel perfectly justified in warmly recommending them to the readers of the GAZETTE. For particulars, read their advertisements in detail.

**CLOTHING—READY MADE & TO ORDER.**  
Watson & Co., 818 Broad-st. Newark.  
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**HATS, CAPS AND SUMMER HATS.**  
Robert Duff, 441 Broad-st. Newark.  
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**GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.**  
J. L. Edwards, 495 Broad-st.  
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R. F. Jolley & Co., 829 Broad-st.  
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**FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.**  
P. A. Gilford & Co., Newark.  
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**DRY GOODS.**  
Marvin Dodd & Co., 677 Broad-st. Newark.  
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Higgins & Freeman, 490  
J. McLaughlin, 979  
W. V. Snyder & Co., 727 Broad-st.  
Wahle & Waterfield, 701  
T. McManus, Market-st.  
E. Wilde, Bloomfield.  
W. L. Doremus & Bro., Montclair.  
C. H. Wyman, Newark.  
S. M. Lederer, 307 Greenwich-st., N. York.  
S. Sulzberger, 243 Greenwich-st.

**HARDWARE, TOOLS, HOUSE FURNISHING.**  
Hargrave & Hayes, Bloomfield.  
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Hargrave & Hayes, Newark.  
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Cawley & Bles, 731 Newark.  
Fox & Plant, 688  
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Cawley & Bles, 731 Newark.  
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B. Irvin, 779  
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W. L. Doremus, Newark.  
Bragaw & Bates, 468 Broad-st., Newark.  
J. H. Bochen & Bro., 98 Barclay-st., N. Y.  
Hecker, 203 Cherry-st.,  
Boyle & Lyles, Park Place.

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G. W. Moneypanny, Bloomfield.  
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Dr. Chas. A. Meeker, 611  
Dr. Geo. Innes, Montclair.  
Dr. P. J. Koonz, 1 Great Jones-st., N. Y.

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Newark Academy, High-st., Newark.  
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Miss Shibley's School,  
Miss Mitchell, "

**PHOTOGRAPHY.**  
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**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
COAL—J. N. Van Liew, Bloomfield.  
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Dr. W. H. White, Bloomfield.  
Betzler & Wheeler, Montclair.  
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**ARCHITECTS.**  
Briggs & Colman, Newark.  
H. Lamb, "

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**CROCKERY, POTTERY, DRAIN PIPE.**  
E. Wilde, Bloomfield.  
W. L. Doremus, Montclair.  
B. Morton, 644 Broad-st., Newark.  
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**SURVEYOR—Jas. Hughes, Bloomfield.**

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Lyon & Ames, 97 Thomas street, New York.

**TOYS AND FANCY GOODS.**  
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Broad-st., Newark.

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N. A. Merritt, 80 Orange-st.

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W. S. Hedberg, 689 Broad-st., Newark.  
Miss Ripley, 554  
Mrs. Davies, 553

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**DR. P. J. KOONZ,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 1 GREAT JONES ST., near Broadway,  
NEW YORK.

Laughing Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth. sep7

**DENTISTRY.**  
W. P. PINHAM, D. D. S.,  
(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College),  
476 BROAD STREET, NEWARK.

Refers by permission to Messrs. Wm. B. Guild, Jr., Gen. F. H. Harris, Dr. A. Ward, W. T. Mercer, G. R. Kent, of Newark; Drs. Love and Pinkham, of Montclair; and Dr. Williams, of East Orange. may1-ly.

**ALEXANDER MCKIRGAN.**  
Successor to Reed & McKirgan.

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No. 48 Bank Street, NEWARK, N. J.  
Laughing Gas administered. dec30-ly

**DR. CHAS. A. MEEKER,**  
**DENTIST.**  
611 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.  
(Opposite Trinity Church.)  
The Preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. may31-6m

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**BRIGGS & COIMAN,**  
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445 BROAD STREET, RHODES' BUILDING,  
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Parties contemplating building homes will find it to their interest to call on the undersigned, who has made a specialty of DWELLINGS and can show plans for neat cottages from \$1000 and upwards. H. LAMB, Architect, Sep30-3m Cor. Broad & Market-sts. Newark.

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Pictures copied, enlarged and finished in any style desired at lower prices than any other Gallery in the City. at  
BLAKE & CO'S PHOTOGRAPH & FERRO-TYPE ROOMS,  
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Pictures taken in all weathers. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. May10-ly

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NO. 588 BROAD ST. (near Nesbitt) NEWARK.  
All orders promptly attended to. feb23-ly

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**IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO.,**  
**Educational Publishers,**  
**BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,**  
125 & 140 GRAND STREET,  
NEW YORK.

\*Our new Descriptive Catalogue of the American Educational Series and the Educational Reporter will be sent to teachers and educationalists on application. mar5

**CONFECTIONERY.**  
**FUSSELL'S ICE CREAM.**  
**OYSTERS.**  
**FALL ANNOUNCEMENT!!**  
The Citizens of Newark and vicinity are informed that "FUSSELL'S ICE CREAM" will be continued in the Fall and Winter the same as in the Summer. "No postponement on account of the weather."  
The same Delicious Creams and Ices, WILL BE MADE AND DELIVERED TO Families, Boarding Houses, Balls, Societies, &c.  
AT THE SAME LOW PRICES AS IN THE SUMMER.  
Boarding house keepers will find great advantage in having ICE CREAM for a DESSERT two or three times a week—they can cook up nothing that is cheaper or more refreshing.  
ALL THE USUAL KINDS OF CREAM.  
Will be kept, besides the French Cream. We have all kinds of  
**FANCY MOULDS.**  
Both large and small, of Birds, Animals, Men, Fruit, &c. Estimates will be given for serving  
**WEDDINGS AND PARTIES**  
with all Refreshments needed, including the BIG CAKE. Our Saloon will be more attractive than ever. Besides Ice Cream and Ices, we are now serving up  
**OYSTERS, SCALLOPS,**  
Tea, Coffee, Charlotte Russe, &c.  
Ladies will find our Saloon everything they desire.  
The same liberal policy that characterizes us in Ice Cream will be observed in regard to Oysters, &c., so drop in as you please.  
oct25-ly. No. 302 BROAD STREET.

## Banks, Insurance, &c.

**North Ward National Bank**  
OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS Institution commenced business on the 24th of February last, in the Rhodes Building, No. 445 Broad Street, nearly opposite the M. & E. R. R. Depot. It is very conveniently located for residents of Bloomfield, Montclair and vicinity who may desire to have banking facilities in Newark.

**DIRECTORS.**  
H. M. Rhodes, C. A. Fuller,  
J. G. Darling, Wm. Titus,  
E. G. Fairbairn, E. L. McNaughton,  
J. Ward Woodruff, Joseph Feder,  
F. T. Doremus, Joseph M. Smith,  
Benj. F. Crane, Joseph Coult,  
George Roe, GEORGE ROE, Cashier.  
H. M. Rhodes, Pres't. Mar. 1-ly

**PEOPLE'S**  
**Savings Institution,**  
445 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.  
NEWARK, Oct. 18, 1873.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers, held this day, a dividend at the rate of 7 PER CENT. PER ANNUM, was declared on all deposits entitled thereto on the 1st of November, payable on or after November 18th, and if not drawn to be counted as principal from November 1st.

Money deposited on or before November 1st, will draw interest from that date.

H. M. RHODES, President.  
ALEXANDER GRANT, Treasurer.

**CITIZENS' Insurance Company,**  
445 BROAD STREET,  
NEWARK, N. J.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$300,000.  
ASSETS, OVER \$300,000.

JAS. J. DARLING, President.  
A. P. SCHAEFF, Secretary.  
C. BRADLEY, Surveyor.

**MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
NEWARK, N. J.

Statement, January 1st, 1873

Balance as per statement, Jan. 1, 1872, \$23,241 795 81  
Received for premiums during the year 1872, \$5,344,168 51  
Received for interest and dividends during the year 1872, 1,324,116 18  
Received for annuities during the year 1872, 770 99

Total receipts for 1872, \$6,869,080 50  
Paid claims by death, \$1,911,444 79  
Paid endowments, 40,801 11  
Paid surrenders and policies, 286,084 98  
Paid advertising and printing, 64,004 90  
Paid contingent expenses, 85,845 91  
Paid postage and exchange, 11,081 49  
Paid taxes and interest, 20,382 22  
Paid commissions to agents, 406,943 38  
Paid physicians' fees, 20,382 22  
Paid salaries, 1,465 70  
Paid return premiums, 1,800,426 00

\$4,573,083 91

\$6,869,080 50

\$4,573,083 91

\$2,295 59

\$26,457,787 36

**ASSETS.**  
Cash on hand, \$50,717 94  
Real estate, 149,062 38  
United States securities, 1,551,500 00  
State, city and county bonds, 6,125,800 00  
Loans on policies, 10,234,302 70  
Loans on mortgages, 6,868,970 90  
Loans on scrip, 1,465 41  
Due for premiums in course of transmission, 118,978 25

\$26,457,787 36

Interest due and accrued, 534,081 88

Premiums due and not yet received, on issues principally of November and December (of this sum \$100,000 has since been received, January 15, 1873, 485,081 95

\$73,562 83

Total assets January 1, 1873, \$26,457,787 36

Ratio of Expenses to Income, (excluding taxes) 8.57 per cent.

The dividend of Return Premiums declared by the directors in 1872, will be paid to the assured, as their premiums fall due in 1873, in conformity with the rules of the Company.

LEWIS C. GROVER, President.

H. N. CORGAN, Vice President.

EDWARD A. BROWN, Secretary.

BENJAMIN C. MILLER, Treasurer.

Feb. 25-4

**ASBURY LIFE INSURANCE CO.,**  
Office, 805 BROADWAY,  
Corner Eleventh St., NEW YORK.

C. C. NORTH, President.

A. V. STOUT, Vice Presidents.

M. D. SAVIN, "

W. R. FLUHARTY, Secretary.

Reliable Agents Wanted.—To those who will give their whole time to the business, liberal terms will be granted. may31-ly

## OUR CHRISTMAS STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.  
BY RUTH EMMERSON.

**UNDER THE WINGS OF ST. GABRIEL.**

CHAPTER FIFTH.

Thoughtful of the darkness without, she had brought with her a candle by whose light she proceeded to examine the picture which he somewhat reluctantly produced. "It is the face that I saw in my dreams! Take me to her, I beg of you! she is divinely commissioned to lead me to my lost one. Will you not take me to her?"

As she looked into his face with such intense anxiety and longing, Godefrid felt completely tongue-tied, but when seeing that he did not gainay her, her beautiful eyes dilated with hope, he was forced to disprove her wild expectations, knowing that her disappointment would be more keen the longer she was permitted to indulge in them.

"Dear Lady Clare," he said gently, "I would willingly give my life to make you happy, but think what you are asking, and do not make me seem ungratefully to one we are all ready to serve! Would you leave your kind friends to take so long and cold a journey? How it would grieve them and then what would you gain? for you could find my sister but a quiet little peasant girl who could not help you at all. The is no fairy or prophetic to show you what is hidden from others, and how is it possible that she could have seen or heard anything of your friend in that little village of St. Gabriel, where she lives out of the world?"

The listener shook her head resolutely. "We may not understand," she said "how it is to be, but the angel who brought her said she was to be my guide. Surely there is power in heaven to do many strange things, and I know, I am sure she is the one, for how can I mistake this face? Last night I saw it again, and Oh! I am so sure!"

"It may have seemed like my sister, but it was but a dream. It cannot be that any good would come from your acting upon it."

"Then you will not believe nor help me!" and the tears in the uplifted eyes were piteous to see.

"Do not give me the pain of refusing you!" cried Godefrid deeply moved, and looking around for relief from his painful situation, while the unhappy lady sank upon the deep window seat in a heart-broken burst of tears. He caught the candle from her trembling fingers in time to prevent its overturning, but as he did so, the flame came in contact with something that was fluttering to the floor, and in a moment, the sweet, pictured face which was the unconscious cause of such grief, had become a little shower of blackened ashes, floating about in the air.

Godefrid had not seen the metamorphosis without a sharp pang, yet a vague hope flashed through his mind that the destruction of the portrait might signal the end of the trouble which it had originated. At this moment a sister approached and divining the cause of her tears, without inquiry, took the weeping girl in her arms, and led her away with soothing caresses, leaving Godefrid standing with a countenance expressive of thorough confusion and self-reproach.

When the day came to bid adieu to the hospital, Godefrid was forced to leave without seeing Lady Clare, for the sisters were unwilling for her to know of his departure and he had sufficient judgment to feel how unwise it would be to run any risk of agitating the frail creature. Accordingly after a warm and grateful farewell to his devoted nurse, he started upon his journey with the conviction that the soldier's "moonbeam" would never again behind him at the moment when a slight figure in black emerged from a side door of the building, he might have doubted whether the lady then in his thoughts was as ignorant of his movements as he had supposed.

The road was skirted for a long distance by scattered houses, and as it curved considerably, those who were walking many yards apart, would be shielded from each other's sight. For this reason Godefrid was unaware that his footsteps were followed, although he several times turned his head in the direction of the town he was leaving.

Having but partly recovered his strength, he was unable to proceed with his accustomed speed, and yet his long strides soon placed a considerable stretch between him and the parting figure which hastened after, he pressed steadily on while the weaker traveler, overcome with fatigue, called with the penetrating wind and dashed by the snow, stumbled and sank upon the

Godefrid gazed indifferently after a closed carriage that rolled swiftly past, little thinking over whose benumbed form the occupants were anxiously bending in their attempt to restore warmth and animation.

"What can I do for you my dear child?" asked the soft-toned voice of an elderly lady as she smoothed back the hair from the white face which she had drawn against her breast.

"O take me to St. Gabriel," moaned the weary lips in answer, but when the new friends asked where that might be, they could only learn that it was somewhere, "far away west." We will find it, never fear," said the benevolent lady encouragingly, but over Clare's head, she threw to her companion a despairing smile which indicated how well she realized the difficulties she might encounter in carrying out her disinterested resolution.

Three days later, at a hotel in Linoges, they fell in with a recruiting sergeant who was able to tell them in what department St. Gabriel lay, and as their road led through one of its southern aridnesses, Clare was made joyful by a promise that she should soon be speeded to her desired haven, if the fortunes of war did not prevent.

CHAPTER SEVENTH.

The Curé's stranger guest was no longer an invalid. The last herb potion had been dutifully swallowed, the last bandage had been removed from the scarred forehead, and to crown all, the patient had ventured out into the frosty air, to visit Mrs. Lador and return his thanks to the good hearted old nurse for her part in his recovery; after which visit, the brightest flame that had danced on the hearth for many a day, threw its cheerful light over the warmest window-curtain and bed-quilt that had ever adorned their poor chamber.

Nor was this the only result of "Monseigneur's" outgoings. Numerous parcels from the somewhat limited stock of the village shops, had mysteriously found their way into quiet corners of the cottage under the church; and continued to delight the eyes of wondering Marie who was favored with glimpses of comfort and luxuries which were to help make a pleasant Christmas for her uncle and Jacques, until she was forced to utter incoherent protests against "Monseigneur's" extravagance, although to her fancy, his purse of netted silk represented an inexhaustible mine.

Notwithstanding, however, her gratitude and pleasure in this direction, and the real admiration and honor which she gave this kind and courteous guest, her face often grew sad to see him sitting in Godefrid's seat and imparting those holiday confidences which her brother had always shared with her, though on a humble scale.

Marie felt, too, a slight fear and constraint in his presence. While he had been helpless through sickness, uppermost in her mind had been anxiety and compassion, but when with each day of recovering strength, she felt more and more the refinement and culture of an unknown and higher plane of life, and became conscious of the wide social gulf which separated Monseigneur's Campien from themselves, she knew that a great weight would be lifted from the home atmosphere on the day when the road to the sea-board should be reported safe and open.

On the afternoon before Christmas, when the young foreigner was idly warbling on an antiquated fagoleet of the Curé's, like an Apollo banished among the rustics of Admetus, his ear caught a little sigh from Marie, who was arranging at the window a fresh and spotless curtain.

"Sighing on the day before Christmas! Is it the landscape that is suggesting dreary thoughts?" he asked in kindly sympathy, taking the instrument from his lips.

"Oh! Monseigneur!" she answered humbly. "The landscape is not to blame. Uncle says that discontented feelings come from our own impatient hearts; and that the hills and woods only say beautiful things to us, if we would but listen—the most beautiful of all at this season."

A sudden thought seemed to strike her auditor and he sprang from his chair with the light of a new and agreeable resolution on his face.

"Can we not bring a little of Nature within doors to say 'beautiful things' to us this Christmas time? Or," he hesitated a moment, "perhaps your Uncle would not be pleased. Do you ever have greens on Christmas?"

"O Monseigneur!" cried Marie clasping her hands joyfully. "We have always had a little of the woods with us on Christmas, my brother and I; but I thought that I could do very poorly alone this year. You are too good; it would be too much trouble!"

On the contrary, I should like nothing better! And to me the zeal and alacrity with which the young man went to work, one would have supposed that he was preparing to receive nothing less than royalty.

thoughts Marie saw him climbing the ridge above the church, and diving into the deep shadows of the woods, from which he shortly emerged laden with a wreath of boughs that nearly hid him from view.

Under "Monseigneur's" directions, the girls deft fingers soon wrought beautiful forms from the treasures which the trees had so lavishly surrendered, and when it grew so dark without that it was necessary to light the candles and spread the simple evening meal, the Curé and Jacques were awakened into a world quite another from that which the afternoon sun had seen.

"That is right my dear children," said the old man well pleased. "You should always receive the Babe of Bethlehem like a king," while rosy Jacques, with childish delight and glee, swung on the festoons, thrust his fair, curly head through the wreaths, and played hide and seek among the loose boughs still lying about the room.

If Marie had beheld with silent astonishment their grand guest handling the hammer like any workman, and laying aside his dignity to climb upon insecure and hastily constructed platforms and loop the greens about the bare walls, she was not mute when he went to the length of starting to the village for a ball of very necessary twine.

"Monseigneur! you will make yourself sick. Let me go!" she begged; but to no purpose, and she watched him passing down the moon-lit path with little thought of what was to come before his return.

TO BE CONTINUED.

**Educational.**  
**NOTABLE WORDS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.**

METHOD OF MORAL INSTRUCTION IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Rev. Dr. A. D. Mayo, of Cincinnati said that we live in the era of methods in public instruction, and now approach the era of methods in moral culture. We must first rid ourselves of a huge drift of error in regard to the province of our public schools. Their purpose is to make neither profound scholars or saints, but to make good American citizens, such men and women as will preserve and ennoble the Republic. The morality to be inculcated in these schools is that of Christian religion. We cannot teach the Chinese or heathen morality, nor can we teach the vague standards of materialism. Every method presupposes a living soul at the center of operation, without which it is a mere machine; and hence, the first condition in moral instruction, is a teacher whose life is the embodiment of such morality.

The rage for intellectual culture is becoming the Moloch of American schools. The teaching of children is almost entirely in the hands of young women, and their intellectual qualifications are subjected to constant scrutiny and supervision. They are compelled to run a gauntlet worse than their grandmothers who were captured by the Indians. Their moral fitness is vastly more important. The new methods of teaching open a way for the most successful of children, but they are powerless in the hands of a teacher who has no moral perception. The methods of object and oral instruction are still on trial. Unless we place in our school-rooms a class of teachers filled with a high moral purpose, the children will be dragged down to commonplace earth worms. The common school is the place where the child should be taught the great lessons of morality in public life, for morality and patriotism are inseparable in a country like ours.

Our teachers are too often so highly wrought in aesthetic and literary culture that they go into our schools with an utter ignorance of, and almost an utter contempt for, our common American life; very charming, no doubt, as ornaments of wealthy homes, but utterly unfit to mold our boys into well-rounded American citizens. The imperative need of our schools to-day, is some method of common-sense moral supervision.

Dr. J. M. Gregory, of the Illinois Industrial University, said that Dr. Mayo had exhausted the subject, and he could only retouch the picture. Our schools are designed not only to educate the children intellectually but morally, and the expenditure for their support cannot be justified if we take away that which causes the children to grow up into good citizens. We cannot send a child to school and keep him from moral nature at home. The highest intellectual culture cannot be attained unless there is a moral nature which will furnish the necessary incentives. The safety of the Republic and of humanity itself depends upon moral instruction in our public schools. The grand purpose of the teacher is to form character.

**EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH.**

From the last census it appears there were in 1870, in all the States of the Union, 4,488,305 persons ten years of age and upward who were unable to read. This is a startling exhibit of illiteracy for a country boasting of free schools and universal education; but when we come to examine the figures more in detail, they are robbed of much of their significance. In the sixteen States of Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and West Virginia, comprising the former area of slave territory, the census-takers found 3,550,434 of these illiterate persons. There were consequently only 937,871 to be found in all the remainder of the country. It must also be remembered that of the total population of \$3,115,641 in all the States, these sixteen States contained only 18,847,614. It can hardly be necessary to comment on these figures. A population of 34,768,027, blessed with all the advantages of free public schools, had only 937,871 illiterate persons, while a population of 14,

347,614, deprived of these advantages, had 3,550,434 such persons. This comparison tells the whole story.

In some of the States the proportion of illiterates to the population is alarming.—Taking the six States where it is most significant, we have this table:

State.	Population.	Illiterates.
Alabama.	944,993	849,771
Arkansas.	484,471	111,799
Florida.	187,748	66,238
Louisiana.	736,915	297,184
Mississippi.	827,923	291,718
South Carolina.	705,606	255,202

It is an axiom of politics that a free government can be secure only when it rests upon an intelligent people. It cannot be pretended that it is secure States where so large a proportion of the people are ignorant.

It is true these figures show nearly the worst aspect of the case, as they contain all persons over ten years of age, and it may be presumed that many are children who afterward acquire the art of reading. But the best aspect is not much better. In any view of the subject which can be taken, it is apparent that the chief need of the South is education. It must be met by a general establishment and a generous maintenance of free schools.—N. Y. Times.